BRAND-NEW! SEE KRYPTON BEFORE IT EXPLODED!
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MAR NO. 79
SUPERBOY
10¢
Featuring JOR-EL, LARA and Baby KAL-EL in... "LIFE ON KRYPTON!"
JOR-EL! HOW CAN YOU BE SO CRUEL AS TO SEND OUR BABY'S DOG, KRYPTO, INTO OUTER SPACE?
ME WANT MY DOGGIE! WAHHHH!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT THAT MA AND PA KENT DISCOVERED THEIR FOSTER-SON, **SUPERBOY**, HAD FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS, THEY DETERMINED TO INSTILL WITHIN HIM A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY! FOR A **BOY OF STEEL** WITHOUT A STRONG SENSE OF HONOR WOULD BE A MENACE, RATHER THAN A BLESSING, TO MANKIND! BUT ONE FATEFUL DAY IN SMALLVILLE, **SUPERBOY** JUNKS HIS CODE OF HONOR AND BEHAVES UNETHICALLY, THUS BECOMING...

The SPOILED SUPERBOY!

SUPERBOY! STOP WINNING EVERY CONTEST IN TOWN WITH YOUR SUPER-POWERS! IT'S UNFAIR TO THE OTHER CONTESTANTS! IT'S DISHONORABLE! IT'S...

YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART, MAYOR! I'LL CRY ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK!

ONE MORNING, IN SMALLVILLE, CLARK [**SUPERBOY**] KENT AWAKENS TO DISCOVER..

OMIGOSH! MY ALARM CLOCK FAILED TO RING! I HAVE ONLY **SECONDS** TO GET TO SCHOOL!

SMALLVILLE

EXCITEDLY CLARK EXPLODES INTO BLURRING SUPER-SPEED...

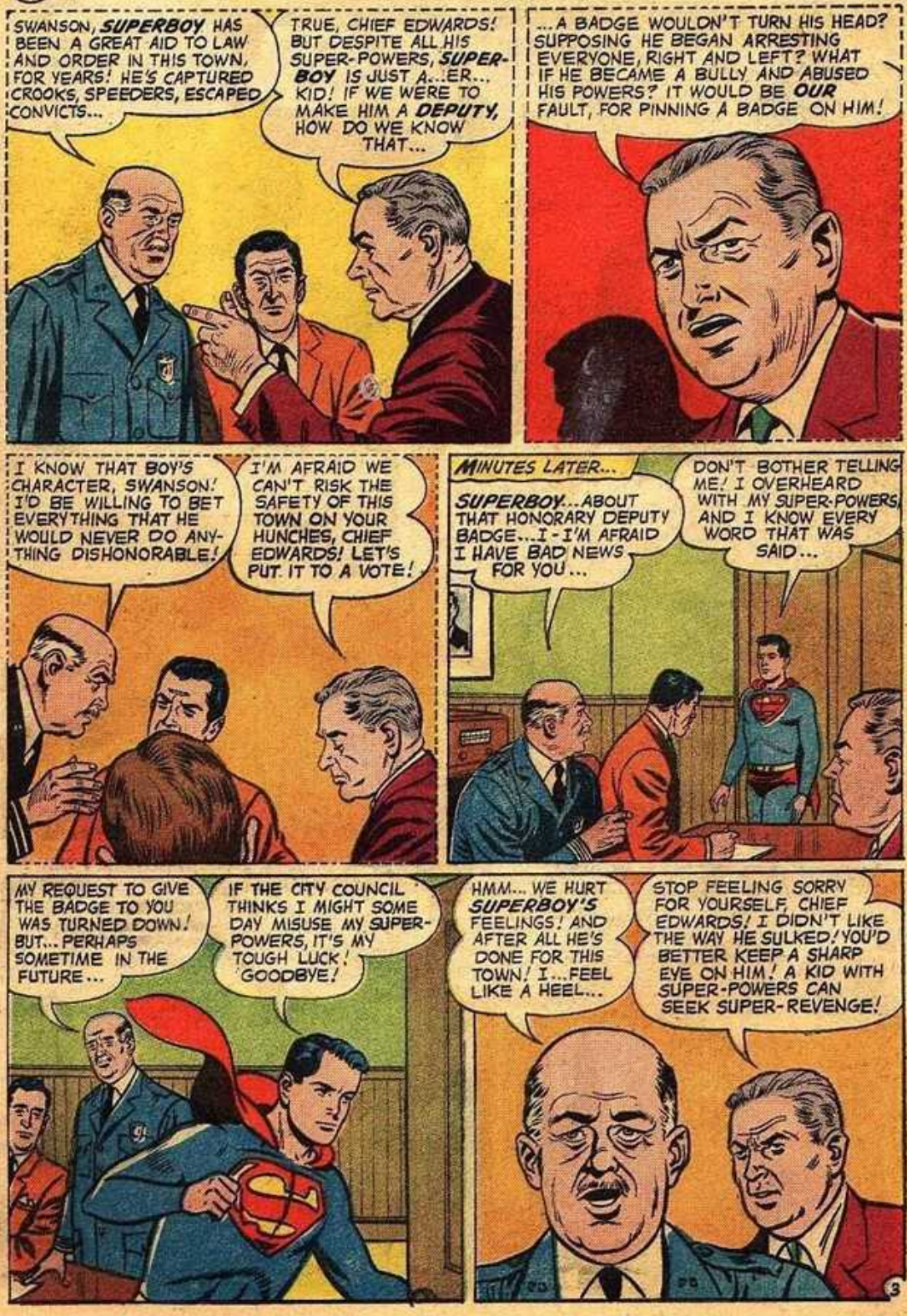
COMBED MY HAIR... WASHED MY FACE... BRUSHED MY TEETH... IN ONE SECOND FLAT! THAT'S **TOO SLOW**! IF I DON'T STOP BEING SUCH A **SLOWPOKE**, I'LL BE LATE!

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

SUPERBOY, No. 79, March, 1960. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1960 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

GOT DRESSED, MADE BREAKFAST, AND ATE IT... IN ONE QUARTER OF A SECOND! THAT'S A LITTLE FASTER, BUT STILL TOO SLOW!
A SPLIT-INSTANT LATER...
ZIPPED OUT OF THE SECRET TUNNEL EXIT... FLASHED THROUGH CLOUDS... AND NOW, I'M STREAKING DOWN TOWARD THE SCHOOL! FORTUNATELY, NO ONE'S IN SIGHT! WILL I MAKE IT??
SMALLVILLE HIGH
SUPER-SOON...
THE BELL JUST RANG, CLARK! YOU WERE ALMOST TARDY! MUST YOU BE SO SLOW?
MY TEACHER SURE WOULD BE AMAZED TO KNOW SHE'S TALKING TO THE FASTEST BOY ON EARTH!
CLA-AANG!
THAT AFTERNOON, AFTER SCHOOL...
IT TOOK YOU A LITTLE LONGER TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK TONIGHT, CLARK! A TOTAL OF FIVE SECONDS!
I'VE HAD TO SLOW DOWN, MA! IF THE PENCIL MOVES TOO QUICKLY ON THE SHEET, ITS FRICTION AGAINST THE SHEET CAUSES THE PAPER TO BURN!
PRESENTLY... TRANSFORMED TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF SUPERBOY, CLARK DROPS DOWN ONTO THE ROOF OF THE CITY HALL...
THE CITY COUNCIL IS HOLDING A SPECIAL MEETING, CONCERNING ME, RIGHT NOW! EAVESDROPPING ISN'T POLITE, BUT I'M TERRIBLY CURIOUS TO FIND OUT HOW I'M MAKING OUT!
CITY HALL
WHAT THE BOY OF STEEL'S TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION, AND SUPER-HEARING, REVEAL...
AS SMALLVILLE'S POLICE CHIEF, I HEARTILY RECOMMEND THAT SUPERBOY BE MADE AN HONORARY DEPUTY OF THE LAW!
AND I, AS PRESIDENT OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, URGENTLY DEMAND THAT THE MOTION BE REJECTED!!!


SWANSON, SUPERBOY HAS BEEN A GREAT AID TO LAW AND ORDER IN THIS TOWN, FOR YEARS! HE'S CAPTURED CROOKS, SPEEDERS, ESCAPED CONVICTS...
TRUE, CHIEF EDWARDS! BUT DESPITE ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS, SUPERBOY IS JUST A...ER... KID! IF WE WERE TO MAKE HIM A DEPUTY, HOW DO WE KNOW THAT...
...A BADGE WOULDN'T TURN HIS HEAD? SUPPOSING HE BEGAN ARRESTING EVERYONE, RIGHT AND LEFT? WHAT IF HE BECAME A BULLY AND ABUSED HIS POWERS? IT WOULD BE OUR FAULT, FOR PINNING A BADGE ON HIM!
I KNOW THAT BOY'S CHARACTER, SWANSON! I'D BE WILLING TO BET EVERYTHING THAT HE WOULD NEVER DO ANYTHING DISHONORABLE!
I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T RISK THE SAFETY OF THIS TOWN ON YOUR HUNCHES, CHIEF EDWARDS! LET'S PUT IT TO A VOTE!
MINUTES LATER...
SUPERBOY...ABOUT THAT HONORARY DEPUTY BADGE...I-I'M AFRAID I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU...
DON'T BOTHER TELLING ME! I OVERHEARD WITH MY SUPER-POWERS AND I KNOW EVERY WORD THAT WAS SAID...
MY REQUEST TO GIVE THE BADGE TO YOU WAS TURNED DOWN! BUT...PERHAPS SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE...
IF THE CITY COUNCIL THINKS I MIGHT SOME DAY MISUSE MY SUPER-POWERS, IT'S MY TOUGH LUCK! GOODBYE!
HMM... WE HURT SUPERBOY'S FEELINGS! AND AFTER ALL HE'S DONE FOR THIS TOWN! I...FEEL LIKE A HEEL...
STOP FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF, CHIEF EDWARDS! I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY HE SULKED! YOU'D BETTER KEEP A SHARP EYE ON HIM! A KID WITH SUPER-POWERS CAN SEEK SUPER-REVENGE!

GOSSIP TRAVELS FAST, ESPECIALLY IN A TINY TOWN LIKE SMALLVILLE...
THEY SAY SUPERBOY IS MIGHTY PEEVED AT THE CITY COUNCIL! DO YOU THINK HE WILL TRY TO GET EVEN WITH THE TOWN?
SUPERBOY? NOT THAT KID! HE DOES NOTHING BUT GOOD DEEDS!
BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
Y-YOU WANT TO FIGHT THE "KILLER?" BUT SUPERBOY...!
DON'T ARGUE! THE SIGN SAYS "ANYONE," AND THAT INCLUDES ME! DO YOU LET ME FIGHT YOUR MAN, OR DO I CALL THE POLICE TO CLOSE YOUR SHOW FOR FALSE ADVERTISING?
$500 PRIZE TO ANYONE WHO CAN KNOCK OUT "KILLER" BRIGGS IN 3 MINUTES
Contest Sponsored by SMALLVILLE CITY COUNCIL
AND SO...
THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE, "KILLER"! KNOCK OUT SUPERBOY AND YOU'LL BE THE HOTTEST NAME IN THE FIGHT RACKET!
PANT! PANT! I'M TRYIN'... BUT HE WON'T FALL DOWN! PANT! EVERYTIME I GIVE 'IM MY FAMOUS DYNAMITE PUNCH, HE JUST SNICKERS!
TCH! TCH! POOR FELLOW! YOU'RE SO EXHAUSTED, I'LL PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY WITH A LIGHT TAP!
SHORTLY...
$500! THANK YOU KINDLY!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING US, SUPERBOY! YOU'RE USING YOUR SUPER-POWERS FOR YOUR OWN SELFISH PURPOSES!
BOO!
HISS!
AT AN EMERGENCY SESSION OF THE CITY COUNCIL...
I ADMIT "KILLER" DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST SUPERBOY, BUT...
SUPERBOY WASN'T AFTER JUST A PRIZE! HE KNOWS THIS IS "SHOP IN SMALLVILLE WEEK"! AND HE KNOWS, TOO, THAT THE CITY COUNCIL IS COOPERATING WITH THE TOWN'S MERCHANTS IN A VARIETY OF PROMOTIONAL CONTESTS...

THAT BOY IS USING HIS SUPER-POWERS TO STRIKE BACK AT THE CITY COUNCIL, JUST BECAUSE WE REFUSED HIM A BADGE! BY WINNING MANY OF THE CONTESTS WE SPONSOR, HE WILL MAKE SMALLVILLE, AND US, APPEAR RIDICULOUS!
I... HOPE YOU'RE WRONG, SWANSON...
MEANWHILE, AT THE SMALLVILLE RADIO STATION...
HEY! YOU'RE FILLING OUT HUNDREDS OF COUPONS, IN SECONDS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
JUST GREEDY, I GUESS!
VALUABLE PRIZE! SIGN COUPONS HERE... ENTER ALL YOU WISH! IF YOUR COUPON IS DRAWN YOU WILL PLAY "WIN WITH YOUR WITS QUIZ" Contest Sponsored by SMALLVILLE CITY COUNCIL
PRESENTLY...
SUPERBOY WINS! NO WONDER HIS COUPON WAS DRAWN! PRACTICALLY EVERY COUPON HAD HIS NAME ON IT!
THAT WAS A SELFISH STUNT! I'LL GET RID OF HIM QUICKLY WITH A SUPER-TOUGH QUESTION!
WHAT IS THE EXACT HEIGHT OF THE EIFFEL TOWER!
A FRACTION OF AN INSTANT LATER, A COSTUMED FIGURE BUSILY FLASHES TO PARIS, AND HURTLES UPWARD, AT SUPER-SPEED, WITH A SPECIAL TAPE-MEASURE SECURED FROM HIS TROPHY ROOM...
HOW TO WIN A QUIZ CONTEST, THE HARD WAY!
SUPER-SUPER SOON... AFTER AN INCREDIBLY SWIFT RETURN FLIGHT...
THE ENTIRE TRIP OCCURRED AT SUCH SUPER-SPEED, NO ONE WITNESSED MY ABSENCE!
948¼ FEET!
GASP! E RIGHT! YOU WIN THE 45-VOLUME ENCYCLOPEDIA SET!
HOW HE KNEW THE ANSWER, I'LL NEVER KNOW!
AT THE CITY COUNCIL EMERGENCY SESSION...
SUPERBOY MUST HAVE WON THAT RADIO QUIZ WITH A SUPER-TRICK! WHAT IF HE NOW TRIES TO BECOME RICH BY SQUEEZING LUMPS OF COAL INTO A BUSHELFUL OF DIAMONDS!
HE WON'T! LIKE I SAID, IT'S REVENGE, NOT WEALTH, HE'S AFTER! HE'S WINNING EVERY CONTEST IN TOWN SPONSORED BY THE CITY COUNCIL JUST TO RUIN OUR "SHOP IN SMALLVILLE WEEK" CAMPAIGN!

IS THIS ACCUSATION TRUE? MINUTES LATER...
SUPERBOY! PLEASE DON'T ENTER THE CONTEST! IF YOU ENTER, YOU'RE SURE TO WIN!
OH, SO YOU WANT TO DISCRIMINATE AGAINST ME, EH?
GUESS CORRECT NUMBER OF PEAS and WIN a New CAR CONTEST SPONSORED by SMALLVILLE CITY COUNCIL

WELL, I WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT! ... MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THE CORRECT ANSWER IS 6,231 PEAS! RIGHT?!
GROAN! R-RIGHT! TH-THE CAR IS YOURS!... SIGN HERE, FOR THE HONORARY DRIVER'S LICENSE!

SUPERBOY DOESN'T NEED A CAR! HE CAN FLY! HE NEEDS A NEW AUTO LIKE A HOLE IN THE HEAD!
HE JUST WANTED TO SHOW UP THE REST OF US! SUPERBOY HAS TURNED INTO A SELFISH SPOIL-SPORT!

MINUTES LATER...
HEY! COME DOWN HERE, AND PAY A TOLL-FEE FOR THAT CAR, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
SILLY MAN! WHY SHOULD I PAY A FIFTY-CENT TOLL-FEE, WHEN I CAN FLY MY CAR OVER THE BRIDGE, FOR FREE??
TOLL

PRESENTLY...
PS-ST! HEY, BOSS! HERE COMES THE 1,000,000TH CUSTOMER NOW!
WE'RE IN LUCK! SHE'S OLD AND FEEBLE! SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO CARRY OFF MUCH!
1,000,000TH CUSTOMER TO ENTER OUR DEPARTMENT STORE CAN LEAVE WITH ALL THE MERCHANDISE HE (OR SHE) CAN CARRY! CONTEST SPONSORED BY SMALLVILLE CITY COUNCIL

SUDDENLY, A STREAKING FORM FLASHES IN BEFORE THE ELDERLY WOMAN...
GASP! CORRECTION! OUR 1,000,000TH CUSTOMER IS... SOB! ...SUPERBOY!
MY, WHAT A GENEROUS OFFER!
I SAW THE SIGN WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, AND OVER-HEARD THEIR CONVERSATION WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!

THEN...
STOP! YOU'RE CARRYING OFF ALMOST EVERY-THING IN MY DEPARTMENT STORE!!
THE SIGN SAYS THE 1,000,000TH CUSTOMER CAN LEAVE WITH ALL HE CAN CARRY!
SHORTLY, AT THE EMERGENCY CITY COUNCIL SESSION...
SEE?? I KNEW SUPERBOY COULDN'T BE TRUSTED! HE STOOPED TO PETTY REVENGE! AREN'T YOU GLAD NOW THAT WE DIDN'T MAKE HIM AN HONORARY DEPUTY?
PLEASE LOOK OUT THROUGH THIS WINDOW, GENTLE-MEN!
ALL THE PRIZES I WON ARE DOWN THERE IN THE PARKING LOT! I HEREBY VOLUNTARILY RETURN THEM!
B-BUT...THOUGH YOU WON THEM RATHER UNFAIRLY, LEGALLY YOU BROKE NO LAW! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO KEEP THEM!
I JUST WANTED TO PROVE THAT I WOULD NEVER REALLY TAKE UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF ANY SITUATION WITH MY SUPER-POWERS, EVEN THOUGH I COULD DO SO!
GENTLEMEN, I'VE BADLY MISJUDGED THIS BOY! SHALL WE VOTE ONCE AGAIN!
AND SO, BY UNANIMOUS DECISION...
SUPERBOY, IT GIVES ME THE GREATEST PLEASURE TO PIN THIS HONORARY DEPUTY BADGE ON YOUR COSTUME! ULP!! I-I CAN'T PIN IT ON!!
THE PIN CAN'T PIERCE THE COSTUME'S IMPENETRABLE FABRIC! BUT, JUST THE SAME, I ACCEPT THE BADGE WITH HEARTFELT THANKS! AND NOW, TO MAKE UP FOR ANY DAMAGE TO YOUR CAMPAIGN...
SHORTLY...
SHOP IN SMALLVILLE
SUPERBOY SAYS HE WILL SKY-WRITE THAT MESSAGE OVER OUR ENTIRE STATE! OUR TOWN'S BUSINESS WILL BOOM!
WHAT A GREAT KID! HE'S SUPER!
The End!

VARSITY VIC
HELLO--
OH, HELLO MR. BURTON. SURE, I'LL TAKE RONNIE TO A FOOTBALL GAME THIS AFTERNOON. ONLY TOO GLAD TO OBLIGE!
NICE OF MR. BURTON TO GET US SEATS FOR A FOOTBALL GAME. I WONDER WHO'S PLAYING TODAY?
GOLLY! TODAY'S THE BIG GAME FOR THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP. I'D BETTER HURRY OVER TO MR. BURTON'S HOUSE TO PICK UP RONNIE!
HELLO, VIC. HERE'S RONNIE--ALL READY FOR THE FOOTBALL GAME!
WHY DIDN'T HE SAY THIS IS THE KIND OF FOOTBALL GAME HE MEANT!
OWW!

STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERBOY, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1959.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, Mort Weisinger; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. H. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Secy.), all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of Sept., 1959.
Daniel Epstein, Notary Public
(My commission expires March 30, 1961)

PEG
YOU MUST BE THE BOY WHO MOVED IN NEXT DOOR!
MY NAME IS PEG. I'M A JUNIOR AT WESTLAKE HIGH.
I'M MAJORING IN ENGLISH. I'D LIKE TO BE A TEACHER SOMEDAY.
NOW YOU MUST TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF. WHAT YOU'RE STUDYING AT SCHOOL - YOUR AMBITIONS.
AND WHEN YOU GET YOUR ALLOWANCE!
END

ADVERTISEMENT

GIVEN! PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN!

OVER 65 YEARS!
DON'T DELAY
HURRY
ACT NOW
BE FIRST!
WE TRUST YOU!
ACT NOW!
ASTRONOMICAL TELESCOPE
ACCORDION
ELECTRIC BLANKET
ROY ROGERS CASSIDY TRAIL SHOPS
22-CALIBRE RIFLES
1000-SHOT BB/BT AIR RIFLES
ICE SKATES
ELECTRIC SHAVER
WAGONS
WATCHES
BE THE FIRST! PLAID BUDDY BAG
BADMINTON SET
PEN AND PENCIL SETS
FOOTBALLS
BASEBALL AND BAT
BASKET BALL OUTFITS
BICYCLES
RECORD PLAYER & RECORDS

YOURS FREE!
Genuine Money From Nations of the World
For sending coupon Now!
REAL FOREIGN COINS
From such countries as:
JAPAN
INDIA
SINGAPORE
MEXICO
SOLD BY AGENTS AND DRUG STORES EVERYWHERE
Start your own coin collection!
JUST MAIL COUPON!
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
CLOVERINE SALVE
ALARM CLOCK

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 115-16 TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON—Foreign Coins Sent Free!

Wilson Chemical Co.
Dept. 115-16 Tyrone, Pa.
Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 packages of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send MY FREE FOREIGN COIN COLLECTION.

Name..... Age.....
St..... R.D..... Box.....
Town..... Zone..... State.....
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

DISGRACE SUDDENLY FALLS UPON THE KENT FAMILY ONE DAY, DESTROYING DAD KENT'S REPUTATION, BUSINESS AND FRIENDSHIPS! AND IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO CLEAR THE HITHERTO SPOTLESS KENT NAME, **SUPERBOY** MAKES A GRIM JOURNEY THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER TO CONFRONT ONE OF THE MOST EVIL BUCCANEERS IN HISTORY! HE TURNS OUT TO BE NONE OTHER THAN DAD KENT'S GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER... OTHERWISE KNOWN AS...

"The NOTORIOUS CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT!"

I WENT INTO THE PAST TO CHECK ON THE TERRIBLE REPUTATION OF PA KENT'S 18TH CENTURY ANCESTOR, CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT! ALL THE SHOCKING STORIES ABOUT HIM ARE **TRUE!** WE'RE DESCENDANTS OF THE BLACKEST PIRATE IN HISTORY!

NOW SUFFER THE FATE OF ALL MY ENEMIES! INTO THE DRINK WITH YE!--AND TELL DAVY JONES THAT **CAPTAIN SINBAD** SENT YE!

IN CLARK KENT'S HISTORY CLASS AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, SHORTLY BEFORE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY...

IN CONNECTION WITH SMALLVILLE'S COMING PAGEANT DEALING WITH COLONIAL TIMES, I'VE PICKED THE NAMES OF TWO STUDENTS TO TRACE THEIR GENEALOGY BACK TO REVOLUTIONARY WAR DAYS...

HOLY CATS, LANA! SHE PICKED MY NAME!

AND **MINE!**

AS YOU KNOW, GENEALOGY IS THE STUDY OF A PERSON'S DESCENT FROM HIS ANCESTORS! I CONSULTED OUR TOWN RECORDS TO DETERMINE THE MEMBERS OF EACH STUDENT'S FAMILY TREE! TAKE LANA LANG'S, FOR EXAMPLE...

LANA LANG

HUBERT LANG 1820-1891 JUDGE

RICHARD LANG 1797-1870 GENERAL

DOUGLAS LANG 1771-1850 GOVERNOR

RUPERT B. LANG 1735-1829 ADMIRAL

DENNIS LANG 1721-1801 EXPLORER

WHOM DO WE FIND AMONG LANA'S ANCESTORS? ENGINEERS, SCIENTISTS, LAWYERS, ARMY OFFICERS... AND TO TOP THE LIST, TWO GOVERNORS OF OUR STATE! A FAMILY TREE TO BE PROUD OF!
HMM... AS PA KENT'S FOSTER SON, MY REAL ANCESTRY CAN'T BE TRACED OR EVEN SUSPECTED!

AFTER ALL, NOBODY ON EARTH BUT ME WAS BORN ON THE PLANET KRYPTON! IT'S PA KENT'S FAMILY THAT'S IN THE TOWN'S RECORDS, NOT SUPERBOY'S!
BUT CLARK KENT'S FAMILY TREE UNFORTUNATELY REVEALS THAT HE IS DESCENDED FROM ONE OF THE CRUELEST PIRATES IN HISTORY! CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT!
VINCENT KENT 1869-1919
LEWIS KENT 1852-1907 SCIENTIST
GEORGE KENT 1820-1879 TEACHER
JOHN KENT 1790-1856 LAWYER
SINBAD KENT 1757-1819 PIRATE

SORRY, CLARK! CAPTAIN SINBAD WAS A TRAITOR WHO LOOTED AND SANK COLONIAL SHIPS, SACKED COLONIAL TOWNS AND KILLED MANY PATRIOTS!
HA! HA! THE RESPECTABLE KENTS... DESCENDED FROM A PIRATE! WAIT TILL MY DAD HEARS THIS!
B-BUT...

BUT THAT NIGHT, AS ALL OF SMALLVILLE HEARS IT...
THIS GOSSIP IS SPREADING LIKE WILDFIRE! FIRST, IT'S IN ALL THE NEWSPAPERS! NOW IT'S ON THE LOCAL RADIO!
TONIGHT A BIG, NASTY SKELETON IS RATTLING IN THE KENT FAMILY CLOSET!... THE SKULL AND BONES OF CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT'S BLACK FLAG OF PIRACY!
SMALLVILLE GAZETTE
KENT FAMILY DESCENDED FROM PIRATE!
NOTORIOUS CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT LIVED SECRETLY IN SMALLVILLE

DON'T BE UPSET, DAD! THE TOWNSPEOPLE WILL MAKE A FEW JOKES! THEN IT'LL ALL BLOW OVER! EVERYBODY WILL FORGET WHAT HAPPENED 180 YEARS AGO!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, CLARK! I'D SURE HATE TO ADMIT THAT MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER WAS AN EVIL PIRATE!

BUT, THE FOLLOWING DAY, WHEN PA KENT OPENS HIS STORE...
HA! HA! SOMEONE HAD A SENSE OF HUMOR TO PAINT THAT ON YOUR STORE WINDOW!
I DON'T THINK IT'S VERY FUNNY, ED DUNN! SINBAD KENT WAS THE PIRATE, NOT I! I'VE NEVER EARNED A DISHONEST DOLLAR IN MY LIFE!
GENERAL

BUT AS THE RIBBING CONTINUES ALL DAY LONG...
$12.00 FOR A CAN OF PAINT? WHY, YOU OLD PIRATE!
CUT THAT OUT! MY PRICES ARE THE LOWEST IN TOWN...AND YOU KNOW IT!
TUT! SUCH TEMPER! PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE CUSSING LIKE A CUTTHROAT! FACTS IS FACTS, KENT! SO FACE 'EM! PIRACY RUNS IN YOUR FAMILY!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
YOU SEE, SON! NOW THEY'LL NEVER LET ME FORGET ABOUT CAPTAIN SINBAD! A GREEDY PROMOTER BOUGHT CAPTAIN SINBAD'S OLD HUT AND IS CONVERTING IT INTO A PIRATE'S MUSEUM FOR TOURISTS!
HMMM...
TO THE NOTORIOUS CAPTAIN SINBAD'S HOUSE
TO THE PIRATE MUSEUM
THEY EVEN DUG SINBAD'S PORTRAIT OUT OF THE OFFICIAL ARCHIVES! MY FUTURE IS CLEAR! FROM NOW ON, IN SMALLVILLE, THE NAME KENT WILL SPELL PIRATE!
I HATE TO AGREE WITH PA! BUT H-HE'S RIGHT! PA'S REPUTATION IS RUINED... PERMANENTLY!
THE RECORD OF CAPTAIN SINBAD'S EVIL DEEDS
THE NOTORIOUS CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT
THE SEA ROC
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AS MOTHER AND ADOPTED SON ARE ALONE IN THE LIVING ROOM...
THANKS, CLARK... FOR POLISHING THE GLASS ON THAT PORTRAIT WITH YOUR SUPER-SPEED! YOU ACCOMPLISH IN SECONDS WHAT WOULD TAKE ME ALMOST AN HOUR!
LOOK, MA! PA'S COME HOME! SOMETHING IS WRONG! PA NEVER CLOSES THE STORE TILL SIX O'CLOCK!
PRESENTLY, AS PA KENT GRIMLY MAKES A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT...
I'M SORRY, MA! I CAN'T TAKE EVERYBODY'S SLY NASTY, REMARKS ANY MORE! I CAN'T LIVE DOWN THIS DISGRACE! SO... WE'RE LEAVING SMALLVILLE!
NO, WE'RE NOT! I'M GOING TO SPEED THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER...BACK TO 1780... AND SEE FOR MYSELF IF ALL THE BAD THINGS SAID ABOUT CAPTAIN SINBAD ARE TRUE!
BEFORE THE AMAZED KENTS CAN EVEN GASP, SUPERBOY STREAKS THROUGH THE WINDOW SO FAST HE IS INVISIBLE TO PASSERBYS IN THE STREET, AND...
1809

SECONDS LATER, AMAZINGLY...
HERE I AM... IN 1780... IN CHARLESTON HARBOR... WHERE CAPTAIN SINBAD IS RUMORED TO HAVE OFTEN ANCHORED FOR SUPPLIES!
LOOK AT YONDER STRANGELY-GARBED LAD! HE HAS STRONG ARMS! WE COULD USE A NEW CABIN-BOY, A YOUNG WORKHORSE TO SCRUB THE DECK, EH, MATES?

I'M IN LUCK! THE SEA ROC RIDES AT ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR NOW! I RECOGNIZE IT FROM THAT PICTURE IN THE PIRATE MUSEUM IN SMALLVILLE!
AT HIM, BOYS! KNOCK THE LAD SENSELESS!

SHORTLY...
:GASP!: THAT'S FUNNY! MY BELAYING PIN CRACKED INTO PIECES! THE WOOD MUST BE ROTTEN!
CAPTAIN SINBAD? OHO! THEY WANT TO SHANGHAI ME ABOARD THE ROC! I'LL PRETEND TO BE KNOCKED OUT!
CRACK!

SOON, AS SUPERBOY'S ABDUCTORS REACH THE PIRATE SHIP...
HE'S COMIN' TO NOW, CAPTAIN SINBAD!
HMMM... I'VE NEVER SEEN MAN OR BOY DRESS SO STRANGELY! SPEAK UP! WHERE DO YE HAIL FROM? WHAT DOES THAT LETTER "S" STAND FOR?
SPKASH!

ER... I COME FROM A FAR-OFF LAND, SIR! BUT NOT SO FAR THAT I HAVEN'T HEARD OF THE GREAT CAPTAIN SINBAD! AS FOR THIS "S"... IT STANDS FOR... ER... FOR MY HERO, SINBAD!
BRAVELY SPOKEN, LAD! FOR THAT YE SHALL BE MY PERSONAL CABIN-BOY! AS FOR THE REST OF YE... UP ANCHOR! WE'RE READY TO SAIL!

BUT AS THE CREW TUGS VAINLY AT THE HEAVY CHAIN...
:GASP!: W-WE CAN'T PULL IT UP! IT'S STUCK!
I'LL GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK, CAPTAIN!

SECONDS LATER, BELOW THE SURFACE, AS A SHARK APPEARS...
GO AWAY, SHARK! YOU'LL ONLY BREAK YOUR TEETH ON ME! HMM.. THE ANCHOR IS DEEPLY BURIED!
I'LL PROVE MY USEFULNESS TO CAPTAIN SINBAD BY FREEING THE ANCHOR! HERE WE GO!
WHOOSH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE DECK OF THE SEA ROC...
WELL, CAPTAIN, THAT WAS AN-ER-EASY CHORE!
DON'T BE SO MODEST, LAD! 'TWAS A DEEP DIVE IN SHARK-INFESTED WATER! BUT SOON YE WILL SEE YOUR HERO, CAPTAIN SINBAD, AT WORK, PREYING ON HELPLESS SHIPPING!
THAT AFTERNOON, OFF THE CAROLINA COAST...
I'LL FIRE TWO MORE CANNON BALLS AT THE VESSEL! THEN WE'LL BOARD HER!
THE BLACK-HEARTED VILLAIN! ATTACKING A DEFENSELESS MERCHANTMAN! IT'S HARD TO RESTRAIN MYSELF FROM INTERFERING!
BUT ENTERING THE PAST DOESN'T MEAN I CAN CHANGE HISTORY! I CAN ONLY STAND BY WATCHING HISTORY OCCUR! I CAN'T CHANGE DESTINY... ONLY PERHAPS GIVE IT A PUSH IN ITS APPOINTED DIRECTION!
LATER, AS THE LOOT IS TRANSFERRED TO THE PIRATE SHIP...
WAIT, YE ROGUE! SOME DAY WE'LL SEE YE HANGING FROM A SCAFFOLD!
SILENCE, MAN... OR I'LL STRING YE UP ON YOUR OWN MAIN MAST!
WHAT A SKUNK SINBAD IS! THEN EVERYTHING THE RECORDS SAY ABOUT HIM MUST BE TRUE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
MEN, WE'LL BURY OUR TREASURE ON THAT ISLAND! SO...WHEN YE HIT THE BEACH, DIG A LONG TRENCH SIX FEET DEEP! REMEMBER! HE WHO DAWDLES AT HIS WORK, WILL SUFFER MY WRATH!
GOLLY! DAD KENT'S ANCESTOR DRIVES HIS MEN LIKE A TYRANT!
AN HOUR LATER, UNDER THE BLAZING SUN...
SO IT'S WATER YE WANT, EH? NOT A DROP FOR ANY OF YE TILL YE DIG THAT TRENCH! PICK UP THAT SHOVEL...
SINBAD IS AS MEAN TO HIS CREW AS HE IS TO HIS ENEMIES!
MY X-RAY VISION TELLS ME THERE'S SOLID ROCK TWO FEET BELOW THE SURFACE! I'LL TAKE PITY ON THE PIRATES, EVEN IF THEIR SLAVE-DRIVER CAPTAIN DOESN'T CARE IF THEY IF THEY DIE OF THE HEAT!
SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY TO SNEAK AWAY, SUPERBOY DIVES INTO THE GROUND, AND...
I'LL BORE THROUGH THE ROCK LAYERS, CRUSHING THE ROCK TO DUST WITH MY HANDS! THEN DIGGING WILL BE EASY AND QUICK!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE AMAZED BUCCANEERS STRIKE ROCK DUST...
THE FOOLS ARE LUCKY! NATURE GAVE THEM A HELPING HAND BY REDUCING THE SUB-SURFACE ROCK TO DUST! HA! HA! USUALLY HALF THE CREW FAINTS DEAD AWAY ON A JOB LIKE THIS!
CAPTAIN KIDD WAS AN ANGEL COMPARED TO DAD KENT'S NOTORIOUS RELATIVE!
THAT EVENING, AS THE SEA-ROC STEALS INTO A FOG-BOUND PORT...
SOFTLY NOW, YE NUMBSKULLS! WE'RE INVADING THIS TOWN FOR ONE PURPOSE! TO CARRY OFF MY GREATEST ENEMY...AND TO MAKE HIM WALK THE PLANK!
HOW CAN I EVER RETURN TO SMALLVILLE AND TELL DAD KENT THE TRUTH ABOUT HIS ANCESTOR...

PRESENTLY, AS THE UNFORTUNATE MAN IS ROWED TO THE SHIP...
I'LL TEACH YE TO OFFER A REWARD FOR MY LIFE! IN AN HOUR, YE'LL BE SHARK MEAT!
NOT IF SUPERBOY CAN PREVENT IT! I CAN'T LET THIS BLACKGUARD EXECUTE AN AMERICAN PATRIOT!

LATER, AS DENSE FOG SURROUNDS THE SEA ROC...
THE DOOMED MAN SPENT HIS LAST HOUR IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN! PROBABLY SO THAT SINBAD COULD GLOAT OVER HIS ENEMY! BUT WHEN HE HITS THE WATER, I'LL RESCUE HIM!
ALL RIGHT, FOOL! INTO THE DRINK WITH YE!

BUT AS SUPERBOY, UNSEEN, DIVES BELOW--
...IT-IT'S A DUMMY! ;GASP!: ...I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT IS CAPTAIN SINBAD UP TO? WHERE'S THE MAN WHO WALKED THE PLANK?

GOOD GRIEF? MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT THE MAN IS CLINGING TO THE PLANK! AS HE WALKED FORWARD, HE MUST'VE HELD THE DUMMY IN FRONT OF HIM... AND IN THE FOG NOBODY SAW HIM DROP IT!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS SUPERBOY OBSERVES EVEN STRANGER ACTIVITIES IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, SINBAD... EVEN AS YOU SAVED THE LIVES OF MANY OTHER COLONAL UNDERCOVER AGENTS!
THAT'S MY JOB, BEN! PRETENDING TO BE AN EVIL PIRATE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN SECRETLY CARRY OUT ORDERS FROM THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS TO HELP THE COLONISTS WIN THE REVOLUTION!

THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE, WHO WANT AMERICA TO WIN, GAVE ME THESE GOLD CANNON BALLS! I PAINT THEM BLACK AND FIRE THEM ONTO THE DECKS OF AMERICAN SHIPS! THEN THE GOLD IS MELTED DOWN TO PAY FOR DEFENSE!
I SEE! AND YOU CAPTURED ME BECAUSE YOU HEARD THAT THE BRITISH DISCOVERED I WAS A SPY AND INTENDED TO ARREST ME!

SOON AFTER...
NOW IT'S CLEAR! SINBAD'S VILLAINOUS ACTIONS ARE ONLY TRICKS TO BUILD UP AN EVIL REPUTATION SO THAT SOME OF HIS CREW WHO ARE BRITISH SPIES, WON'T SUSPECT HE'S AN AMERICAN SPY!
MY PROBLEM NOW IS...IN AN HOUR I MUST FIRE THESE GOLD BALLS ONTO THE DECK OF A COLONIAL MERCHANTMAN! BUT I'M OUT OF GUN-POWDER!
AN HOUR LATER...
I FOUND A HANDFUL OF GUN-POWDER, CAPTAIN! I KNOW A TRICK THAT WILL MAKE IT LAST FOR THREE FIRINGS! GO FORWARD AND WATCH THE RESULTS!
I CAN'T TELL HIM I'M SUPERBOY BECAUSE SUPERBOY ISN'T MENTIONED IN HISTORY--AND I CAN'T CHANGE HISTORY!
BOOM BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
NO ONE IS WATCHING ME NOW! HERE GOES! I'LL CLAP MY HANDS SIX TIMES! THE SUPER-CLAPS WILL SOUND LIKE CANNON FIRE!
NOW TO LAND THESE BLACK-PAINTED GOLD BALLS ON TARGET!
MOMENTS LATER...
PLOP! PLOP! PLOP!
WHAT MARKMANSHIP! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT WITH TEN TIMES THE GUN-POWDER HE USED!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS SUPERBOY TUNES IN HIS SUPER-HEARING ON ANOTHER CONVERSATION...
I'M WORRIED, BEN! AN AMERICAN GUNBOAT IS SUPPOSED TO DIG UP THE "TREASURE" I BURIED YESTERDAY! BUT OUR SAILORS MAY BE INTERCEPTED BY BRITISH WARSHIPS!
HMMM... I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
SECONDS LATER, AS SUPERBOY PATROLS THE ISLAND AT SUPER-SPEED...
LOOK AT ALL THE MILITARY SUPPLIES! CAPTAIN SINBAD'S CREW THOUGHT HE WAS BURYING LOOT! SOMEDAY SINBAD MUST BE REVEALED AS THE HERO HE IS!
UH-OH MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAS SPOTTED AN ON-COMING BRITISH FLEET!

AN INSTANT LATER...
I'LL BLOW THE FLEET AWAY WITH MY SUPER-BREATH! THEY'LL THINK A GALE SPRANG UP! AS FOR ME, I'LL RETURN HOME! DAD CAN BE PROUD OF HIS PIRATE ANCESTOR!

PRESENTLY, BACK IN SMALLVILLE...
VERY WELL! SO SUPERBOY DISCOVERED THAT SINBAD KENT WAS A PATRIOT! BUT HOW CAN I PROVE IT?
I DON'T KNOW, DAD!
SHH! SOMEONE IS AT THE DOOR!
R-RING!

HI! I'VE COME FOR THAT OLD GEORGE WASHINGTON PORTRAIT THAT'S BEEN IN THE KENT FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS! YOU PROMISED TO LEND IT TO OUR PAGEANT COMMITTEE... REMEMBER?
YES! YOU MAY BORROW IT, LANA! THE KENTS KEEP THEIR PROMISES, REGARDLESS OF WHAT PEOPLE THINK OF US!

BUT AS LANA HURRIES ALONG THE STREET...
;GASP!;...I-I'VE TRIPPED! THE PORTRAIT...
SMMMASHHHH!

AN HOUR LATER, AS THE KENTS ANSWER THE DOORBELL...
;GASP!;... EVERY LEADING CITIZEN IS HERE! M-MR. MAYOR... WHAT'S WRONG?
SMALLVILLE OWES YOU AN APOLOGY! LUCKILY LANA SMASHED YOUR PORTRAIT! WE FOUND ON THE REAR OF THE CANVAS, CONCEALED BY THE BACKING, A DOCUMENT WRITTEN IN WASHINGTON'S OWN HAND! LOOK!

THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE PIRATE MUSEUM...
IT'S TOO BAD THAT SINBAD DIED BEFORE HE DECIDED TO SHOW HIS COUNTRYMEN THE DOCUMENT THAT WOULD CLEAR HIS NAME!
YES, CLARK! BUT ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
Be it known to all that Captain Sinbad Kent served as a pirate during the War of Independence to serve America as a secret agent. I cannot thank Sinbad Kent enough!
George Washington
Feb. 11, 1798
FAMOUS THE NOTORIOUS CAPTAIN SINBAD KENT
THE END

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
JERRY, YOU'RE ALWAYS BUSY RUNNING AROUND WITH GIRLS! GET SERIOUS, BOY! MAYBE GET A PART-TIME JOB!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TONIGHT?
OH, I'M A 'SITTER'!
FINE, JERRY-THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
HI, CAROL!
HELLO, JERRY-WHERE ARE WE GOING TONIGHT?
NOWHERE! I TOLD DAD I'M A 'SITTER' TONIGHT -SO WE'LL JUST SIT HERE ALL EVENING!
THE END

COMING...

Adventure COMICS NOW ON SALE
Featuring... SOLAR BOY, A YOUTH WITH SUPER-POWERS WHO REPLACES SUPERBOY AND BECOMES...
"KRYPTO'S MEAN MASTER!"
Extra! AQUAMAN, KING OF THE SEA, FINALLY GETS A BOY PAL WHEN HE MEETS... "The KID from ATLANTIS!"

ACTION COMICS FEB. NOW ON SALE
How did SUPERMAN build his FORTRESS of SOLITUDE?
WHY DID HE ONCE STATION IT IN OUTER SPACE? WHY WAS IT ONCE LOCATED AT THE EARTH'S CORE?
For the amazing answers, read... "SECRETS of the FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!"
Extra: SUPERGIRL gets a super-pet-SUPERCAT!

MARCH JIMMY OLSEN COMICS NOW ON SALE
3 GREAT STORIES
Shock! "JIMMY OLSEN'S PRIVATE MONSTER!"
Suspense! "PHANTOM FINGERS OLSEN!"
Surprises! "JIMMY OLSEN'S FOUR FADS!"

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

PRESENTING--AN UNTOLD SERIES OF STORIES ABOUT KRYPTON, SUPERBOY'S NATIVE WORLD, WHERE HE LIVED AS A BABY! AS THE BOY OF STEEL UNCOVERS DEEPLY-BURIED SUBCONSCIOUS RECOLLECTIONS OUT OF HIS SUPER-MEMORY, YOU WILL SEE IT NOW AS IF IT IS ALL HAPPENING BEFORE YOUR EYES! IT WILL SEEM THAT YOU ARE THERE SHARING HIS BABYHOOD EXPERIENCES! STRANGEST OF ALL, IT WILL ALL BE NEW TO SUPERBOY HIMSELF! HE WON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT AS HE LAUNCHES THE FIRST CHAPTER OF HIS PRIVATE BOOK...

LIFE ON KRYPTON!

ME WANT MY DOGGY! WAHHHH!

WHY DID MY FATHER, JOR-EL, SHOOT MY PET, KRYPTO THE PUP, INTO SPACE IN A ROCKET? GOSH, THESE DEEPLY-BURIED MEMORIES OF WHEN I WAS BABY KAL-EL ON KRYPTON ARE BEING REVEALED TO ME FOR THE FIRST TIME! WHAT WILL... UH... HAPPEN NEXT?

A SUPER-EXPERIMENT BEGINS ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AT THE HOME OF SUPERBOY AND HIS FOSTER PARENTS...

I'M READY TO START DICTATING THAT BOOK, MOM AND DAD! WITH MY SUPER-MEMORY I HAVE TOTAL RECALL OF EVERYTHING I EVER SAW OR HEARD AS A BABY ON MY NATIVE WORLD OF KRYPTON BEFORE IT EXPLODED!

LIFE ON KRYPTON

AND EVEN IF MY CHILD'S MIND DIDN'T UNDERSTAND ALL THE WORDS I HEARD THEN, I'LL KNOW THEIR MEANING NOW! I'LL TRANSLATE ALL KRYPTONESE SPEECH AND SIGNS!

I'M READY TO TYPE WHAT YOU DESCRIBE, SON!

THIS MIND PROBER RAY I INVENTED WILL DIG INTO MY SUBCONSCIOUS MEMORIES! WHAT I FIND OUT WILL BE AS NEW TO ME AS TO YOU, MOM AND DAD! HERE GOES!
AS THE RAY STIMULATES SUPERBOY'S MOST DEEPLY-BURIED RECOLLECTIONS OF HIS INFANCY...
I SEE DIM IMAGES! THEY'RE SHARPENING NOW! IT'S LIKE MOVIE SCENES UNFOLDING! THERE'S THE STREET I LIVED ON... MY NEIGHBORS... MY HOME...
"NOW I SEE INSIDE MY NURSERY ONE MORNING AS I, BABY KAL-EL, STARTED TO CLIMB OUT OF MY CRIB... AND SLIPPED!"
OHH... ME FALLING! MOMMY... HELP!
"MY MOTHER, LARA, WAS NOT ALARMED AS SHE CAME IN..."
DON'T WORRY, DARLING! YOUR NEW CRIB HAS A MECHANICAL ARM! IT WILL AUTOMATICALLY CATCH YOU WITH A NET WHEN YOU FALL OUT!
"AFTER I DRANK MY BOTTLE, I PLAYED WITH A NEW KRYPTON TOY..."
THAT'S CALLED BLOWING BUBBLES, KAL-EL! SEE WHAT PRETTY SHAPES THEY HAVE? WHEN I WAS A CHILD, WE COULD ONLY BLOW THE OLD-FASHIONED ROUND ONES!
"THEN I WATCHED TELEVISION, KRYPTON-STYLE, WHICH...ER...RATHER CONFUSED ME AT THAT EARLY AGE..."
WHY ME CAN'T GRAB PUPPETS, MOMMY?
THEY'RE ONLY THREE-DIMENSIONAL IMAGES, DEAR...NOT SOLID ONES! BUT ISN'T IT FUN TO HAVE THEM PROJECTED RIGHT OUT OF THE SCREEN?

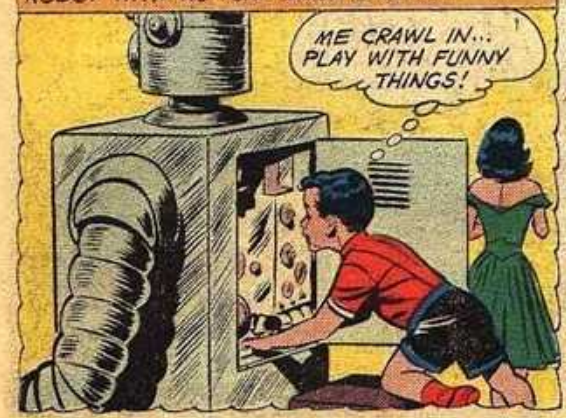
"A LITTLE LATER, WHEN I WAS READY TO PLAY OUTSIDE..."
MOMMY, STOP THE RAIN!
SURE, SON! YOU'LL LEARN IN SCHOOL SOMEDAY HOW THIS HOME-WEATHER MACHINE WORKS! ONE OF ITS LEVERS SPRAYS INVISIBLE ENERGY-RAYS THAT...
...FORM A WATERPROOF DOME AROUND OUR HOME AND YARD STOPPING THE RAIN! OUR NEIGHBOR ISN'T USING HIS... HE WANTS HIS GARDEN WATERED...
"SOON, I PLAYED WITH MY PET DOG, KRYPTO, BUT NATURALLY HE WAS A PUP THEN..."
HERE, KRYPTO! ME FEED YOU DOG BISCUITS WHILE ME HAVE RIDE!
YIP! YIP!
"HOWEVER, NEITHER OF US HAD SUPER-POWERS OR INVULNERABILITY, UNDER KRYPTON'S HEAVY GRAVITY CONDITIONS...SO WE FELT PAIN WHEN..."
OHH... ME WENT AROUND CURVE TOO FAST... ME FLOPPED OUT AND HIT YOU, KRYPTO... OUCH!
YIPE! (WHIMPER!)
"QUICKLY RECOVERING, I NEXT TODDLED CURIOUSLY INTO THE LABORATORY OF MY FATHER, JOR-EL..."
WHAT THAT MACHINE, DADDY?
IT'S A SPEAKWRITER, SON! IT TYPES WHEN I TALK! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING SO I'LL CONTINUE MY WARNING TO THE SCIENCE COUNCIL...
"BUT THE GRIM WORDS, THAT MY CHILD'S MIND COULDN'T GRASP, ARE ONLY TOO CLEAR TO ME NOW!"
GENTLEMEN! I'VE CONFIRMED MY THEORY. THAT INTERNAL STRESSES WILL MAKE KRYPTON EXPLODE WITHIN A YEAR! WE CAN ONLY ESCAPE BY INVENTING SPACE ROCKETS!

"HMM... MY UNFOLDING MEMORY SCENES NOW SHOW THAT JOR-EL WAS READY FOR A TRIAL FLIGHT WITH A TEST ANIMAL, AND..."
I NEED KRYPTO, SON! I'LL STRAP HIM IN THIS NOSE-CONE WITH A SPECIAL OXYGEN-MASK!
"JOR-EL THEN PULLED ME BEHIND A SHIELD, AND... "
NOW I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON THAT FIRES THE ROCKET TUBES AND... UH??
SNAP!
KRYPTO GOING AWAY... ME WANT MY DOGGY... WAHHHH!
"I WAS HEARTBROKEN, AND AS LARA RUSHED IN... "
JOR-EL! HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL AS TO DELIBERATELY SHOOT OUR BABY'S PET PUP INTO SPACE? WILL HE COME BACK ALIVE?
I'LL CHECK ON MY TELESCOPE VIEW-SCREEN!
WAHHH!
UH... BAD NEWS, LARA! THE ROCKET DIDN'T RETURN AS I PLANNED! KRYPTO WILL ORBIT IN SPACE... ER... FOREVER!
OH, YOU SENT KRYPTO TO HIS DOOM! I...I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JOR-EL! I'M LEAVING YOU!
"DID LARA MEAN IT? YES... SHE TOOK ME ALONG AND WE USED A UNIQUE FORM OF KRYPTON TRANSPORTATION... "
HOLD TIGHT, KAL-EL! THIS TUBE-CAR WILL TAKE US ACROSS THE CITY IN SECONDS! WE'LL LIVE WITH MY MOTHER!
"BUT AFTER REACHING OUR DESTINATION, A MESSAGE-TAPE AT THE DOOR SAID... "
ATTENTION! MADAM IS OUT FOR THE AFTERNOON!
OH! WE'LL HAVE TO COME BACK WHEN MY MOTHER RETURNS! MEANWHILE, WE'LL GO SEE THAT ROBOT SHOWROOM DOWN THE STREET!

"SOON, IN A PLACE WHERE THE LATEST MODEL ROBOTS WERE ON DISPLAY, LIKE CARS ARE ON EARTH..."

METAL MAID
MUSCLE MAN
DO YOU WANT A CHEAP MODEL OF THE HOUSEKEEPER ROBOT THAT WORKS 30 HOURS ON ONE GALLON OF FUEL? OR OUR DELUXE MODEL RATED AT 450 MANPOWER?
WATCH DOG

"WANDERING AWAY FROM MY MOTHER, I WAS CURIOUS ABOUT THE INNER MECHANISM OF A ROBOT WITH ITS FLAP-DOOR OPEN..."



"SUDDENLY, THE DOOR CLAPPED SHUT ON ME, AND..."

"MY BABY EYES, AS KAL-EL, DIDN'T SEE WHAT FOLLOWED, BUT FROM WHAT VOICES SAID OUTSIDE NOW, AS SUPERBOY, I CAN IMAGINE THE SCENE..."

"THEN, AS LARA NOTICED ME MISSING..."

COUGH... GASP!
GREAT KRYPTON! HOW DID YOU GET IN THERE, KAL-EL? YOU MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED SOME WIRES! I'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE!
"BUT LATER, IN SPITE OF MY MISCHIEF, LARA TREATED ME TO A RIDE AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK..."
IS THIS UNDERSEA COASTER SAFE?
YES, MADAM! EACH CHILD WEARS SPECIAL BREATHING EQUIPMENT! THRILLING UNDERWATER SIGHTS WILL BE EXPLAINED TO THEM BY RADIO!
"THRILLING IS RIGHT! THEY WERE REPLICAS OF STRANGE DEEP-SEA CREATURES OF KRYPTON!"
NOW YOU SEE A BATTLE BETWEEN GIANT SEA-MONSTERS! THE LIGHTNING FISH HURLS ELECTRICAL CHARGES FROM ITS JAWS! THE CANNONBALL CLAM SHOOTS BACK HUGE PEARLS!
"WITH MORE TIME TO KILL, LARA NEXT TOOK ME TO THE HALL OF WORLDS!"
WE HAVE MADE REPLICA SCENES OF STRANGE PLANETS IN FARAWAY SOLAR SYSTEMS THAT WE HAVE OBSERVED HERE WITH A SUPER-SPACE TELESCOPE!
KRYPTON
THIS IS THE PLANET OF A HUNDRED MOONS! THEIR NIGHTS ARE BRIGHTER THAN OUR DAYS!
6

"WAIT... THE NEXT ROOM'S EXHIBIT IS STRANGELY FAMILIAR... WHY IT'S A PLACE ON EARTH..."

JET-TUBES ALLOW THE CHILDREN TO FLY HERE! A FIREPROOF CAPE PROTECTS THEM FROM SPARKS! WE MADE AN EXACT REPLICA OF A *TYPICAL TOWN* OF THIS WORLD!

"GOSH! THE SIGN FOR A CERTAIN STORE REVEALS IT WAS *SMALLVILLE!*"

ATS-CLOTHES

JONATHAN KENT'S GENERAL STORE

"THE EXHIBIT-MAKERS HAD ALSO USED RADIO TO HEAR AND DECIPHER EARTH'S LANGUAGE... AND I SOON FLEW PAST WAX DUMMIES OF..."

MR. KENT

MRS. KENT

"TO RESUME WITH MY UNFOLDING MEMORIES... A FEATURE EVENT OF THE EXHIBIT BEGAN LATER OUTSIDE THE BUILDING..."

TIME CLOCK

BILLIONS OF YEARS

BEHOLD! OUR *COSMIC CLOCK* SHOWS HOW *KRYPTON* WAS *BORN* LONG AGO! TODAY IS OUR PLANET'S *SIX BILLIONTH BIRTH-DAY!* AND IT WILL HAVE BILLIONS OF FUTURE *HAPPY BIRTHAYS!*

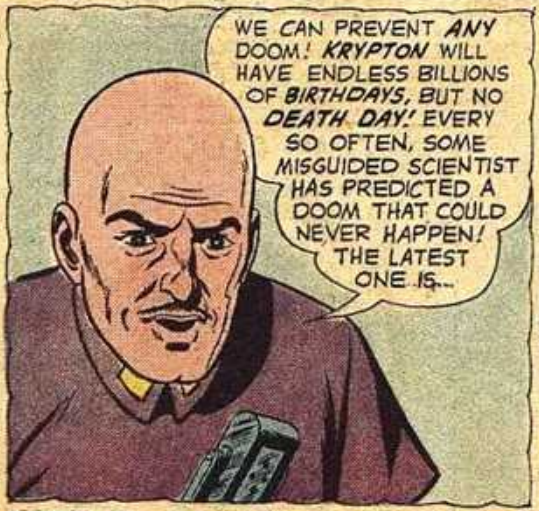
STARTLED, SUPERBOY HALTS HIS "MEMORY MOVIES" FOR A MOMENT...

GREAT SCOTT! THEN YOU MET US... OR AT LEAST OUR WAX DUMMIES... *BEFORE* YOU CAME TO EARTH!

GOSH, MOM AND DAD, IT WAS LIKE A *PREVIEW* OF BEING *SUPER-BABY* IN SMALLVILLE!

YOU SEE, OUR SCIENTISTS CAN PREVENT ANY FUTURE DOOM! IF OUR SUN BURNS OUT, WE CAN SHOOT A HYPER ATOMIC BEAM TO REKINDLE THE DEAD STAR AGAIN!

RUNAWAY COMETS WOULD BE BLOWN UP BEFORE THEY COULD SMASH INTO KRYPTON! ATTACKING SPACE-SHIPS WOULD BE WIPED OUT! RINGS OF SUPER-ENERGY WOULD KEEP OUR WORLD FROM SPLITTING IN HALF!

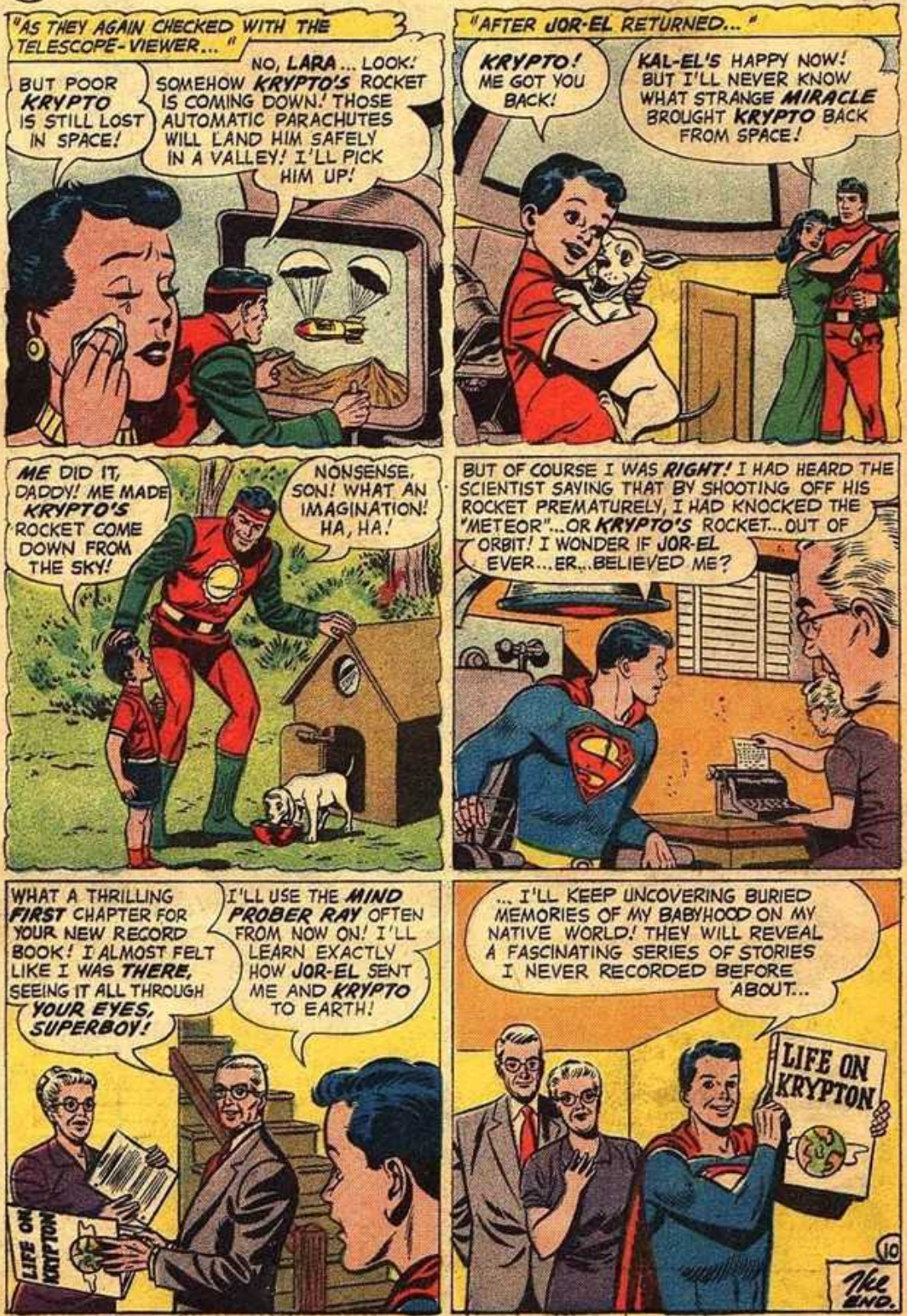

WE CAN PREVENT ANY DOOM! KRYPTON WILL HAVE ENDLESS BILLIONS OF BIRTHDAYS, BUT NO DEATH DAY! EVERY SO OFTEN, SOME MISGUIDED SCIENTIST HAS PREDICTED A DOOM THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN! THE LATEST ONE IS...

OH, HOW DARE THEY CALL YOUR FATHER A FOOL, KAL-EL? HE'S THE ONLY GENIUS WHO DETECTED THAT DOOM IS COMING!
...JOR-EL! HE CLAIMS KRYPTON WILL EXPLODE WITHIN A YEAR! HA, HA! I ASSURE YOU THE FOOL IS WRONG!

"AS ALL MY MOTHER'S LOVE AND LOYALTY FOR JOR-EL RETURNED..."
JOR-EL IS RIGHT! LET ME TELL THE PEOPLE THE TRUTH!
GO AWAY, LADY! YOU'RE MISTAKEN! YOU'LL ONLY CREATE PANIC OVER A FALSE DOOM!

"MEANWHILE, NOBODY NOTICED ME SLIPPING UP ON THE PLATFORM AND WATCHING AS..."
ATTENTION! AS A SPECIAL CEREMONY, WE WILL SHOOT THIS ROCKET INTO ORBIT AROUND KRYPTON! ALL CLEAR FOR FIRING, JAL-DIX?
NO... MY SPACE TELESCOPE REVEALS AN OBJECT IS IN THE WAY!

WHY... UH... FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I SAW A DOG WITHIN IT... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT MUST BE A METEOR!
ME SEE KRYPTO! WHY HIM NOT COME BACK TO ME?
"NOW CHILDISH CURIOSITY OVERCAME ME AGAIN, AND..."
ME PUSH BUTTON!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT IMP SHOT OUR ROCKET OFF TOO SOON! IT MAY HIT THAT METEOR!
"AS HE ANXIOUSLY CHECKED WITH HIS TELESCOPE..."
LUCKILY, THEY DIDN'T SMASH HEAD-ON! OUR ROCKET ONLY KNOCKED THAT METEOR DOWN TOWARD KRYPTON! NOW OUR NOSE-CONE WILL OPEN!
"LOOKING UP WE COULD ALL SEE THE FOLDED FLAG AND BANNER THAT UNFURLED INTO GIANT SIZE!"
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO KRYPTON
BEHOLD! THE FLAG OF KRYPTON! IT WILL ORBIT ETERNALLY AROUND OUR PLANET ALONG WITH THE BURNED-OUT ROCKET!
"SOON, AS I LEFT THE PLATFORM, LARA GRABBED ME AND..."
KRYPTON WON'T EVEN HAVE ONE MORE BIRTHDAY, AS YOUR FATHER AND I KNOW! OH... WHY DID I EVER LEAVE HIM, WHEN WE'LL HAVE SO... SO LITTLE TIME LEFT TOGETHER BEFORE TH-THE END? WE'LL HURRY HOME!
"AT HOME, IT TURNED OUT THAT JOR-EL WAS INNOCENT OF SACRIFICING KRYPTO..."
I ONLY MEANT TO TEST ALL THE APPARATUS WITHOUT REAL FLIGHT INTO SPACE! BUT THE ROCKET'S ANCHORING CHAIN BROKE WITH KRYPTO INSIDE IT!
AND I - I RUSHED AWAY WITHOUT LETTING YOU EXPLAIN! CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?


"AS THEY AGAIN CHECKED WITH THE TELESCOPE-VIEWER..."
BUT POOR KRYPTO IS STILL LOST IN SPACE!
NO, LARA... LOOK! SOMEHOW KRYPTO'S ROCKET IS COMING DOWN! THOSE AUTOMATIC PARACHUTES WILL LAND HIM SAFELY IN A VALLEY! I'LL PICK HIM UP!
"AFTER JOR-EL RETURNED..."
KRYPTO! ME GOT YOU BACK!
KAL-EL'S HAPPY NOW! BUT I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT STRANGE MIRACLE BROUGHT KRYPTO BACK FROM SPACE!
ME DID IT, DADDY! ME MADE KRYPTO'S ROCKET COME DOWN FROM THE SKY!
NONSENSE, SON! WHAT AN IMAGINATION! HA, HA!
BUT OF COURSE I WAS RIGHT! I HAD HEARD THE SCIENTIST SAYING THAT BY SHOOTING OFF HIS ROCKET PREMATURELY, I HAD KNOCKED THE "METEOR"...OR KRYPTO'S ROCKET...OUT OF ORBIT! I WONDER IF JOR-EL EVER...ER...BELIEVED ME?
WHAT A THRILLING FIRST CHAPTER FOR YOUR NEW RECORD BOOK! I ALMOST FELT LIKE I WAS THERE, SEEING IT ALL THROUGH YOUR EYES, SUPERBOY!
I'LL USE THE MIND PROBER RAY OFTEN FROM NOW ON! I'LL LEARN EXACTLY HOW JOR-EL SENT ME AND KRYPTO TO EARTH!
LIFE ON KRYPTON
... I'LL KEEP UNCOVERING BURIED MEMORIES OF MY BABYHOOD ON MY NATIVE WORLD! THEY WILL REVEAL A FASCINATING SERIES OF STORIES I NEVER RECORDED BEFORE ABOUT...
LIFE ON KRYPTON
10
THE END.